DOCTOR • WHO

ISSUE 10
$3.99

DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

The Doctor and his two new friends from 1920s Hollywood have joined his former companion Martha Jones at Greenwich Park, where the trees have seemingly come to life. They soon stumbled upon the lair of alien, clockwork angels whilst coming under attack by the trees...

Doctor Who #10 • "DON'T STEP ON GRASS" • Part Two: "Old Friends"

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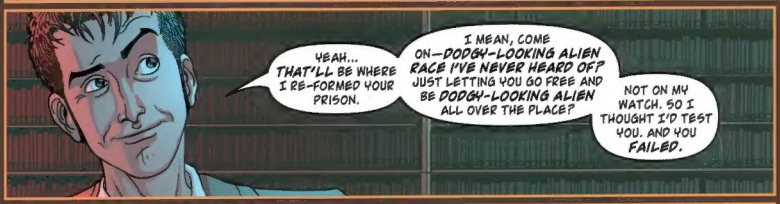
GREENWICH PARK.
BRAKKAAA
KILL THE HUMANS!
KRAK
ARGHHHH!
THE BULLETS AREN'T HURTING THEM! WE NEED SOMETHING BIGGER!
I'VE ALREADY CALLED FOR FLAMETHROWERS! GRAB THE ROCKET LAUNCHER! WE CAN—
CRASH
KILL THEM ALL!
—HOLD THAT THOUGHT!
WE'LL COME BACK TO IT AFTER WE SURVIVE THIS! GRAB THE RUCKSACK!
RETREAT BACK TO THE ENTRANCE! BACK AWAY FROM THE OBSERVATORY!
AND FIND ME THE DOCTOR!
GRAM GRAM GRAM

FREE!
FREE AT LAST TO DESTROY THIS PATHETIC RACE!
SOON MY ANGELS WILL ALL BE REBORN... AND THE WORLD WILL BECOME OUR PLAYTHING!
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, DOCTOR!

NOW ALL WE MUST DO IS—
—ARGHH!
WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?!


YEAH... THAT'LL BE WHERE I RE-FORMED YOUR PRISON.
I MEAN, COME ON—DODGY-LOOKING ALIEN RACE I'VE NEVER HEARD OF? JUST LETTING YOU GO FREE AND BE DODGY-LOOKING ALIEN ALL OVER THE PLACE?
NOT ON MY WATCH. SO I THOUGHT I'D TEST YOU. AND YOU FAILED.

YOU'RE NOT FROM THIS UNIVERSE, WHICH MEANS YOU'RE WAY OFF COURSE. WHICH MEANS I'M NOT LETTING ANY OF YOU OUT THERE.
THE OFFER STANDS THOUGH—I'LL SEND YOU HOME IF YOU WANT, BUT I WON'T LET YOU TAKE THIS AS A NEW ONE.

A MORTAL TELLS ME WHAT TO DO? ME?
KILL THE WOMAN! MAKE THE TIME LORD FREE ME!
LOVE TO.

BRAKKKAAA
NOW THAT'S NOT GOING TO HELP YOUR CASE NOW, IS IT?!
RUN, EMILY!

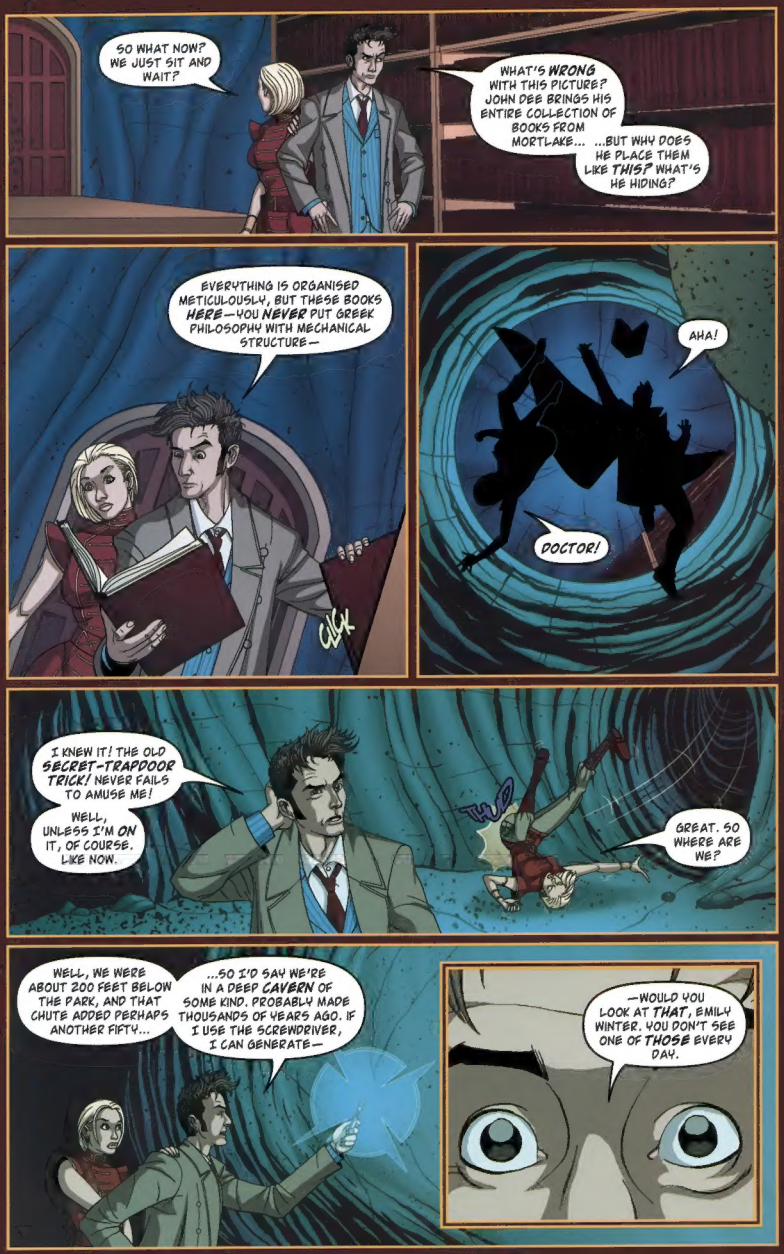
SLAM
QUICK! FIND SOMETHING TO BAR THE DOOR!
WE NEED TO GET OUTSIDE AND WARN UNIT—IT'S ALL BEEN A COLOSSAL SETUP JUST FOR ME!

THIS HAPPEN A LOT FOR YOU? YOU KNOW, SETUPS AIMED PURELY AT YOU AND ALL THAT?
CRASH
MORE THAN YOU'D THINK. I MEAN, I'M NOT BOASTING OR ANYTHING...
...BUT I'VE HAD ENTIRE UNIVERSES CREATED BY PEOPLE JUST TO RUIN A SUIT.

OPEN THE DOOR!
I'M TRYING! THEY'VE PUSHED SOMETHING AGAINST IT!

ARRGHHHHHH!
BRAKKKAAA

COLLINS TO UNIT—WE ARE COMPROMISED!
CAN YOU HEAR ME? IS THERE ANYONE THERE?


SO WHAT NOW? WE JUST SIT AND WAIT?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE? JOHN DEE BRINGS HIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF BOOKS FROM MORTLAKE...
...BUT WHY DOES HE PLACE THEM LIKE THIS? WHAT'S HE HIDING?
EVERYTHING IS ORGANISED METICULOUSLY, BUT THESE BOOKS HERE—YOU NEVER PUT GREEK PHILOSOPHY WITH MECHANICAL STRUCTURE—
CLICK
AHA!
DOCTOR!
I KNEW IT! THE OLD SECRET-TRAPDOOR TRICK! NEVER FAILS TO AMUSE ME!
WELL, UNLESS I'M ON IT, OF COURSE. LIKE NOW.
THUD
GREAT. SO WHERE ARE WE?
WELL, WE WERE ABOUT 200 FEET BELOW THE PARK, AND THAT CHUTE ADDED PERHAPS ANOTHER FIFTY...
...SO I'D SAY WE'RE IN A DEEP CAVERN OF SOME KIND. PROBABLY MADE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO. IF I USE THE SCREWDRIVER, I CAN GENERATE—
—WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT, EMILY WINTER. YOU DON'T SEE ONE OF THOSE EVERY DAY.

UNIT COMMAND! THIS IS MARTHA JONES!
WE NEED FLAME-THROWERS AND AIR SUPPORT IMMEDIATELY! LOTS OF IT!

I REPEAT! WE NEED SUPPORT RIGHT—
—AH.

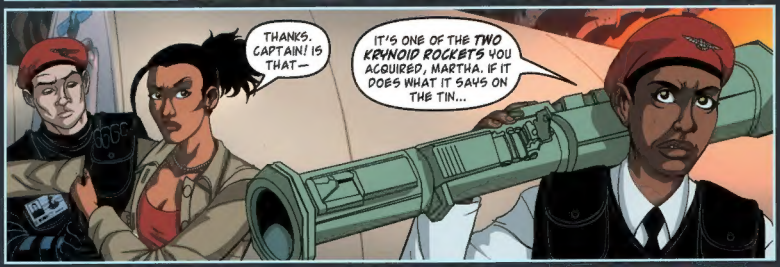
CRASH

I HAVE JUST ABOUT HAD ENOUGH OF YOU!
AT LEAST TELL US WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS!

FOOM
ARRGGHHH!

COME ON, MARTHA! GET UP!

NOT SO MUCH A TIN DOG NOW, ARE YOU, MATTHEW?!
FLASH BANGS AND PARTY TRICKS ARE STILL NOTHING AGAINST GIANT, TALKING TREES THAT WANT TO SQUASH US, THOUGH!


THANKS. CAPTAIN! IS THAT—
IT'S ONE OF THE TWO KRYNOID ROCKETS YOU ACQUIRED, MARTHA. IF IT DOES WHAT IT SAYS ON THE TIN...

...THIS'LL ALL END RIGHT NOW.
FOOM

DAMN. FLAMETHROWERS IT IS, THEN!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE NOT KRYNOIDS. THE VIRUS WON'T WORK.
THE DOCTOR WAS WRONG.

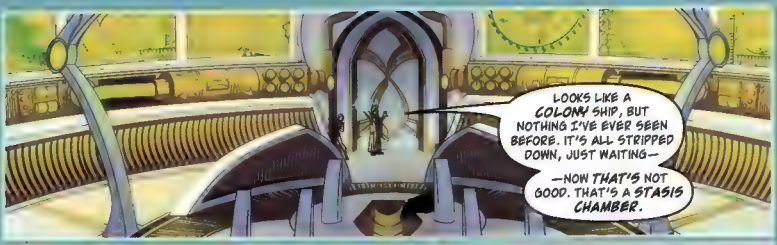
DIIIEEEE!
GRUNCH
BRAKKKAAA
ARGHHH!

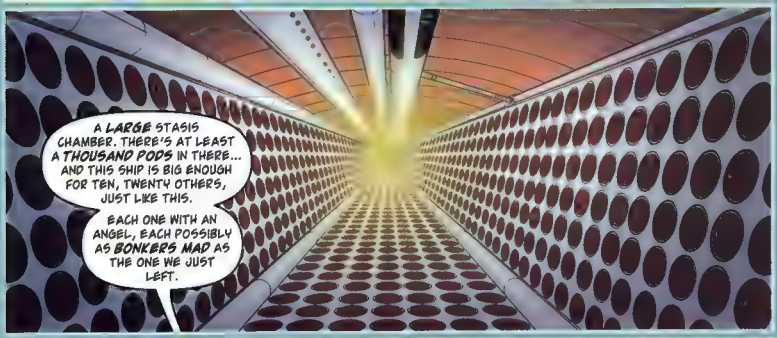
MATTHEW! COME ON, SNAP OUT OF IT! WE NEED TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!
SO MUCH DEATH... SO POINTLESS...

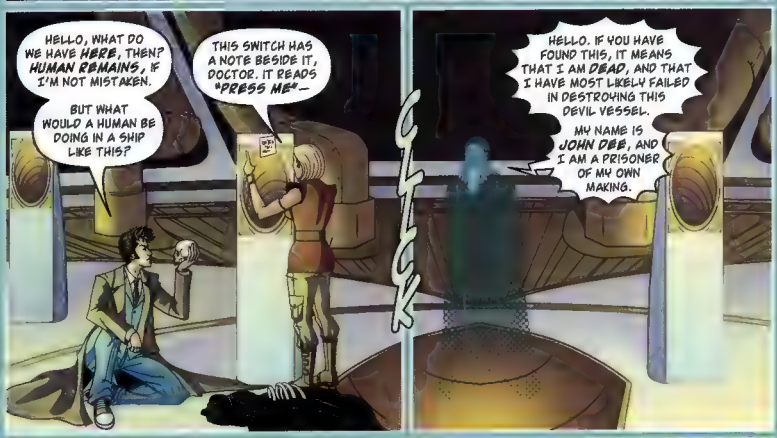
REGROUP AT THE MAIN ENTRANCE! SOMEONE GET THROUGH TO UNIT COMMAND!
TO THE HELICOPTER!
MATTHEW! HE WAS JUST HERE! WHERE DID HE GO?

BOOM
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
GET IN!
SCREEECH
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, FINNEGAN!
REGROUP AT THE MAIN GATE! WE CAN'T LET THESE THINGS ENTER GREENWICH!

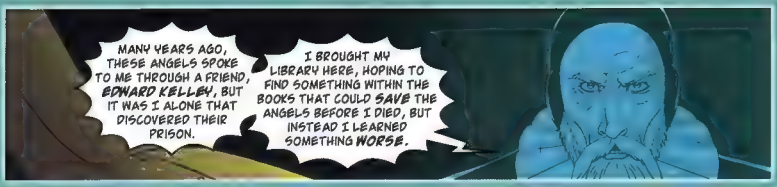
THOUSANDS OF YEARS, TRAPPED UNDER GREENWICH PARK ITSELF.
IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED THROUGH THE RIFT. ONE MINUTE DEEP SPACE...
...AND THEN THE NEXT MINUTE—POOF—IT'S HUNDREDS OF FEET UNDERGROUND.
IT'S... IT'S HUGE! IT'S A SPACESHIP, RIGHT? A PROPER ONE, NOT LIKE THE TARDIS?
I MEAN, I KNOW THE TARDIS IS A REAL SHIP, BUT THIS IS WHAT THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE, RIGHT?
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! GET BACK FROM THE DOOR!
WHY? IF I DID THAT, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HAVE A LOOK INSIDE, NOW WOULD I?
ALLONS-Y, EMILY WINTER.


LOOKS LIKE A COLONY SHIP, BUT NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE. IT'S ALL STRIPPED DOWN, JUST WAITING—
—NOW THAT'S NOT GOOD. THAT'S A STASIS CHAMBER.


A LARGE STASIS CHAMBER. THERE'S AT LEAST A THOUSAND PODS IN THERE... AND THIS SHIP IS BIG ENOUGH FOR TEN, TWENTY OTHERS, JUST LIKE THIS.
EACH ONE WITH AN ANGEL, EACH POSSIBLY AS BONKERS MAD AS THE ONE WE JUST LEFT.


HELLO, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE, THEN? HUMAN REMAINS, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.
BUT WHAT WOULD A HUMAN BE DOING IN A SHIP LIKE THIS?
THIS SWITCH HAS A NOTE BESIDE IT, DOCTOR. IT READS "PRESS ME"—
CLICK
HELLO. IF YOU HAVE FOUND THIS, IT MEANS THAT I AM DEAD, AND THAT I HAVE MOST LIKELY FAILED IN DESTROYING THIS DEVIL VESSEL.
MY NAME IS JOHN DEE, AND I AM A PRISONER OF MY OWN MAKING.

JOHN DEE? BUT YOU SAID HE DIED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO!
HE DID. THAT PILE OF BONES IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM.
HE MUST HAVE FOUND HIMSELF TRAPPED DOWN HERE, NO FOOD, AND NO WATER—AND SIMPLY DIED.


MANY YEARS AGO, THESE ANGELS SPOKE TO ME THROUGH A FRIEND, EDWARD KELLEY, BUT IT WAS I ALONE THAT DISCOVERED THEIR PRISON.
I BROUGHT MY LIBRARY HERE, HOPING TO FIND SOMETHING WITHIN THE BOOKS THAT COULD SAVE THE ANGELS BEFORE I DIED, BUT INSTEAD I LEARNED SOMETHING WORSE.

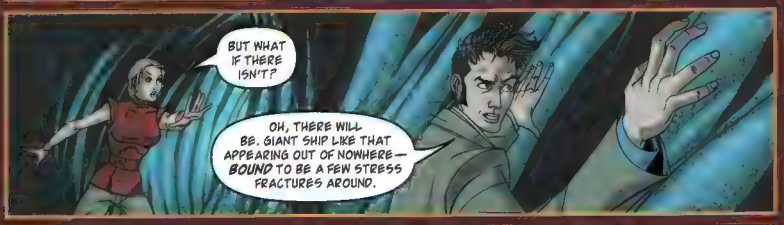
BUT HOW CAN HE BE HERE? YOU SAID HE WAS BURIED AT MORTLAKE!
NO, I SAID HE WAS BELIEVED TO HAVE DIED THERE. NOBODY ACTUALLY KNOWS WHERE THE BODY IS.
THEY NEVER FOUND AN ACCURATE GRAVESTONE. IT WAS ASSUMED HE SIMPLY HAD A PAUPER'S BURIAL.

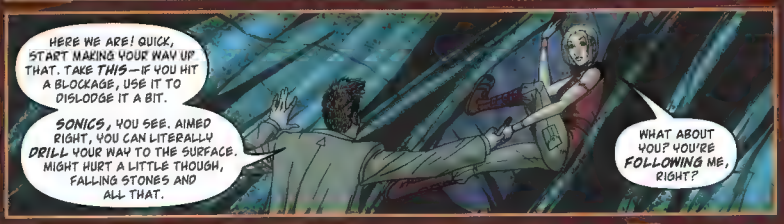
THEY WEREN'T ACCIDENTAL VICTIMS—THEY CAME HERE TO CONQUER. BY CHANCE THEIR SHIP WAS BURIED, THEIR PEOPLE TRAPPED, ENERGY BEINGS IN CLOCKWORK SUITS.
ONE IS TRAPPED ABOVE, AND I FEAR THAT IF HE IS FREED, HE CAN RELEASE THE OTHERS. AND SO I WAIT HERE UNTIL I DIE, GUARDING THE GATE.
I'M SORRY. I FAILED.

OF COURSE!
WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE SURFACE! WE HAVE TO TELL UNIT! THESE TREES AREN'T ACCIDENTAL CREATIONS—THEY'RE ENOCHIANS WHO DON'T HAVE CLOCKWORK BODIES ANYMORE! SQUATTERS MADE OF ENERGY!

WHICH MEANS ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET THEM OUT OF THE TREES—AND SEND THEM BACK WHERE THEY BELONG!

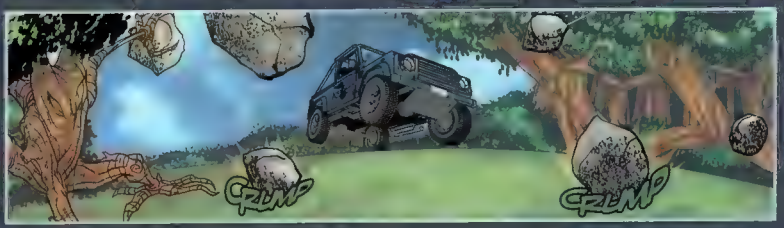
CLATTER
WAIT, CAN YOU HEAR THAT?
YUP, SOUNDS LIKE OLD CRANEY IS COMING TO FIND US. WE'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT.


BUT WHAT IF THERE ISN'T?
OH, THERE WILL BE. GIANT SHIP LIKE THAT APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE—BOUND TO BE A FEW STRESS FRACTURES AROUND.


HERE WE ARE! QUICK, START MAKING YOUR WAY UP THAT. TAKE THIS—IF YOU HIT A BLOCKAGE, USE IT TO DISLODGE IT A BIT.
SONICS, YOU SEE. AIMED RIGHT, YOU CAN LITERALLY DRILL YOUR WAY TO THE SURFACE. MIGHT HURT A LITTLE THOUGH, FALLING STONES AND ALL THAT.
WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE FOLLOWING ME, RIGHT?

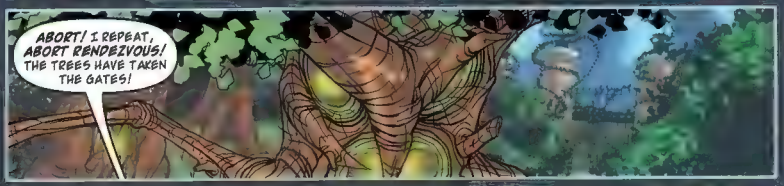
YEAH... THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN. SOMEONE NEEDS TO DISTRACT OL' CRANEY.
TALKING OF WHICH—HULLO!

TALKING TO YOURSELF, DOCTOR? THAT'S THE FIRST SIGN OF MADNESS.
I SHOULD KNOW BECAUSE I'VE BEEN THERE. I'VE MOVED ON, THOUGH.
I NOW TALK TO ANGELS.


CRUMP
CRUMP

IF I GET OUT OF THIS, I'M CONCRETING OVER MY FRONT LAWN!
BRAKKA

THERE! AIM FOR THE MAIN GATES, WE CAN REGROUP—
—WHAT THE HELL?


ABORT! I REPEAT, ABORT RENDEZVOUS! THE TREES HAVE TAKEN THE GATES!

TELL THEM TO GO TO THE NAVAL COLLEGE!
BUT THERE'S A 7-FOOT WALL IN THE WAY, MA'AM! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET PAST THAT?
LEAVE THAT TO ME!

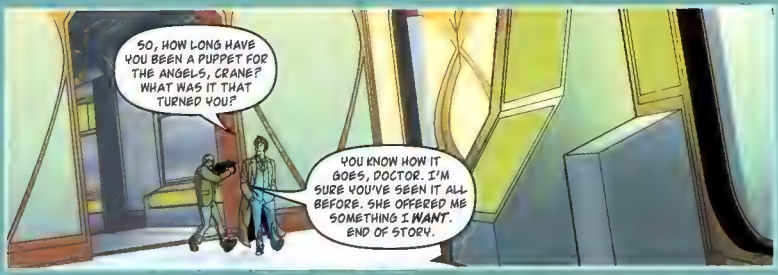
FOOM

BRAKKAAA

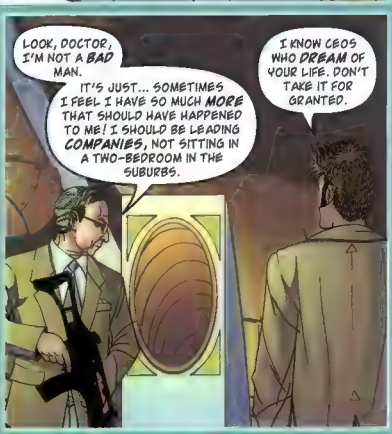
BRAKKAAA
BREAK FOR THE COLLEGE! I REPEAT! BREAK FOR THE COLLEGE!
SEND IN THE GUNSHIP! COMMAND, I REPEAT, BLOW THIS FOREST AWAY!

CRASH

WE'RE TRAPPED.
SO ARE THEY THOUGH. DID YOU SEE? THEY CAN'T LEAVE THE CONFINES OF THE PARK.
THEY CAN'T WALK ON THE ROAD! THEY NEED EARTH BENEATH THEM!

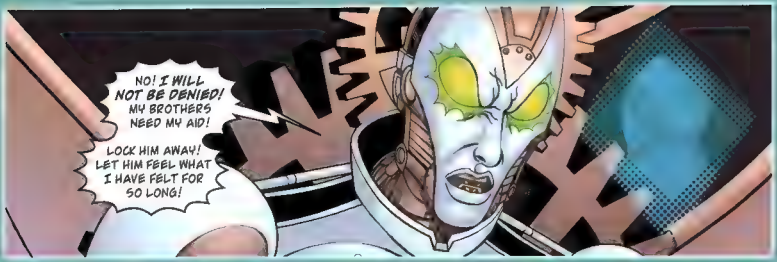

SO, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN A PUPPET FOR THE ANGELS, CRANE? WHAT WAS IT THAT TURNED YOU?
YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES, DOCTOR. I'M SURE YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL BEFORE. SHE OFFERED ME SOMETHING I WANT. END OF STORY.

"SHE"? NOW THAT'S AN INTERESTING SLIP OF THE TONGUE TO HAVE.
BE CAREFUL OF WHAT YOU ACCEPT AS A BILL OF SALE, CRANE. THE LAST PERSON THE ANGELS OFFERED EVERYTHING TO IS LYING RIGHT THERE.


LOOK, DOCTOR, I'M NOT A BAD MAN.
IT'S JUST... SOMETIMES I FEEL I HAVE SO MUCH MORE THAT SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ME! I SHOULD BE LEADING COMPANIES, NOT SITTING IN A TWO-BEDROOM IN THE SUBURBS.
I KNOW CEOS WHO DREAM OF YOUR LIFE. DON'T TAKE IT FOR GRANTED.

OH, BELIEVE ME, I DON'T. AND SOON, THOSE CEOS WILL BE SWAPPING PLACES QUITE HAPPILY.
I HAVE THE DOCTOR. THE WOMAN HAS ESCAPED.
LEAVE HER, THERE IS NO OTHER WAY OUT! LET HER DIE DOWN THERE LIKE DEE!
BRING THE DOCTOR AND HIS SONIC DEVICE TO ME!

AH. WHOOPS. LOST IT. I'M ALWAYS DOING THAT.
I COULD PROBABLY FIND A CHEESE SANDWICH OR A WALNUT WHIP IF YOU WANT...


NO! I WILL NOT BE DENIED! MY BROTHERS NEED MY AID!
LOCK HIM AWAY! LET HIM FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT FOR SO LONG!

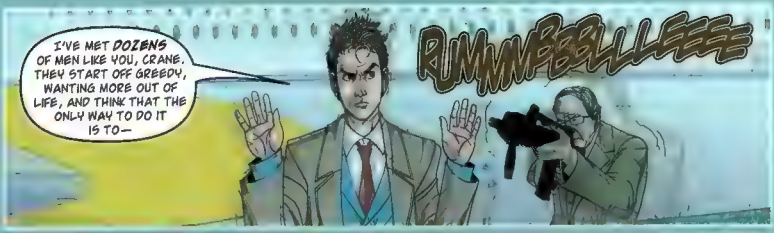
YEAH, I GUESS IT SUCKS TO BE YOU RIGHT NOW, THEN.
COME ON, DOCTOR, I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU.

OH, DOCTOR, BRAVELY SACRIFICING YOURSELF SO THAT THE ENEMY CANNOT WIN.

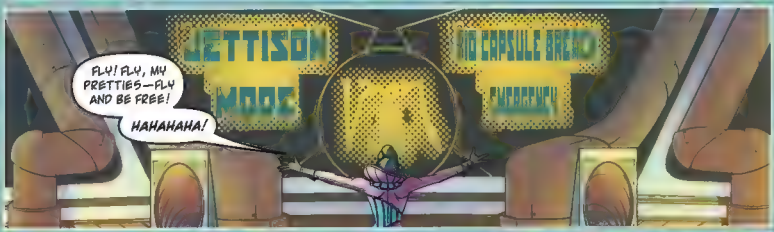
ALWAYS SO PIOUS, ALWAYS THE MARTYR, WHETHER YOU HOLD A LIFE, A PRINCIPLE, OR EVEN A MOMENT IN YOUR HAND.
SO NOBLE. SO STUPID.

BIO CAPSULE BREACH
EMERGENCY
BEEP BEEP
BECAUSE THIS TIME... I'M HERE.

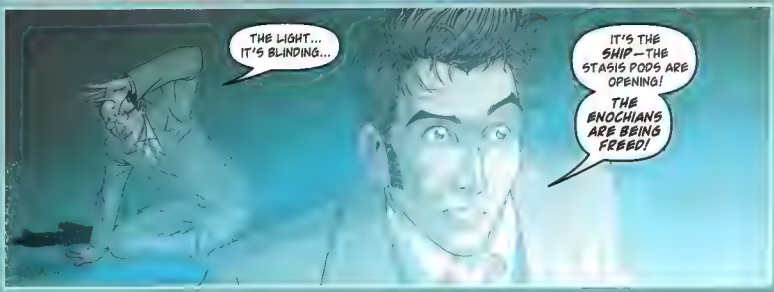
...SOURCES STATE THAT THE PARK HAS BEEN CLOSED DUE TO A GAS LEAK, ALTHOUGH AERIAL FOOTAGE...
...SHOWS A DIFFERENT AND UNBELIEVABLE VISION OF THE VERY TREES THEMSELVES WALKING.
BBC NEWS 11:01
THE HOME SECRETARY, DENISE RILEY, SAID THIS ON THE MATTER IN PARLIAMENT...
CLAK
...DON'T BE SO SILLY! WALKING TREES? NO, I'VE BEEN RELIABLY INFORMED THAT IT'S PURELY A SUNSPOT-RELATED ERRONEOUS VISUAL CAUSED BY THE GAS LEAK THAT AFFECTS CAMERAS. NOTHING MORE.
HOWEVER, SOURCES CLOSE TO -CLICK-
IT'S HAPPENED. CRANE HAS BETRAYED THE ORDER. HE HAS USED US.
IT IS TIME FOR THE SOCIETY OF HORTICULTURAL HISTORIANS TO START SOME WEEDING.
IT IS TIME FOR THE KNIGHTS ARBORETUM TO RETURN.


I'VE MET DOZENS OF MEN LIKE YOU, CRANE. THEY START OFF GREEDY, WANTING MORE OUT OF LIFE, AND THINK THAT THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT IS TO—
RUMMMBBBLLLEEE

WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHAT DID YOU DO?!
NOTHING! I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST WHAT'S HAPPENING!


JETTISON
MODE
ID CAPSULE BREAD
EMERGENCY
FLY! FLY, MY PRETTIES—FLY AND BE FREE!
HAHAHAHA!

COME, DOCTOR! PROVE YOUR WORTH! OR WILL IT BE THE ADVOCATE THAT SAVES YOU ALL!


THE LIGHT... IT'S BLINDING...
IT'S THE SHIP—THE STASIS PODS ARE OPENING!
THE ENOCHIANS ARE BEING FREED!

CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHAT IF WE—
RUNNNNGBRILLEEEE
—AN EARTHQUAKE? IN LONDON?
MISTER FINNEGAN! YOU NEED TO GET BACK INSIDE!
IT'S ABOUT TO GET VERY HOT—MY FLAMETHROWERS ARE FINALLY HERE!
CHUPPER CHUPPA CHUPPA
WWOOOSSSSHHH
EEEEEEEE
ARGHHH! BURNS!
KRA-KOOM
RETREAT! REGROUP IN THE QUEEN'S HOUSE!
CRASH

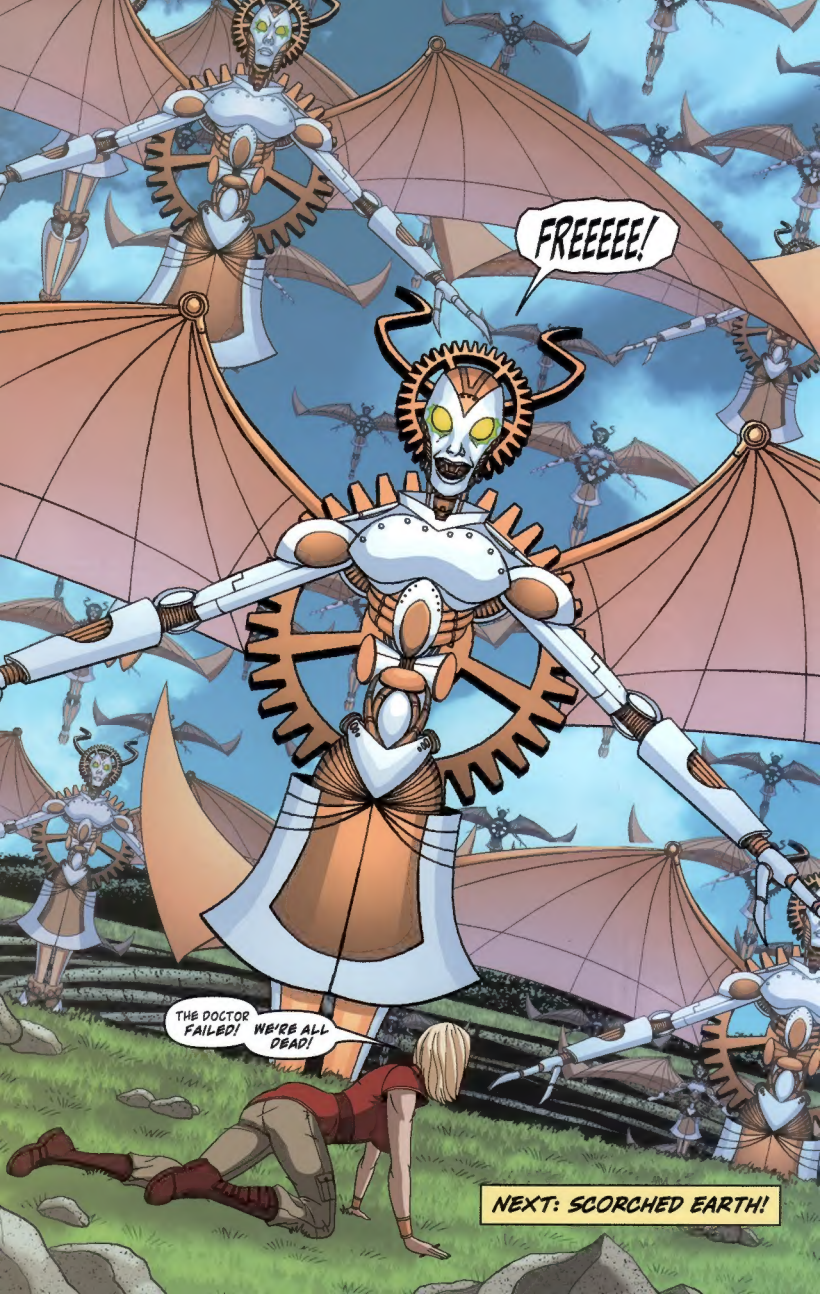
RUMMMBBLLLEEEE
I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!
WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EARTHQUAKE!
I AIN'T GOING DOWN NO TUNNEL IN AN EARTHQUAKE!

RUMMBBLLE
HALT! WHO— OR WHAT—GOES THERE?

HELP ME.
I NEED TO GET TO MARTHA JONES.

BLOW ME! IT'S MISS WINTER! WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?
HE STAYED BEHIND. HE BOUGHT US TIME.
HE'S UNDERGROUND STILL—

LOOK OUT! IT'S—
—OH MY GOD—THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM!


FREEEEE!
THE DOCTOR FAILED!
WE'RE ALL DEAD!
NEXT: SCORCHED EARTH!

DOCTOR'S NOTES: DIAGNOSIS & SECOND OPINIONS

Dear Tony, Al, Lovern, Neil, and Denton,

Just finished reading issue #8 of the ongoing series. Though Paul and Phil's Cover A was great, I really loved Al's Cover B. His interior art is really growing on me.

I actually like these shorter story arcs. It seems arcs from Marvel/DC are these mega events of 5-6 issues which are then easily compiled into trades. I prefer to see a mix: single stories, 2-3 issue arcs, and once in awhile a mega arc. *Doctor Who* is a television show that transcends time, space, and your imagination. This comic should not be limited to traditional fare. Experiment with formats and styles to reflect the nature of the show.

I'm still petitioning for an alien or companion spotlight issue...

That's it for now. Keep up the great work.

All The Best,
Jeff Thompson

Thanks, Jeff. One of our primary goals is to capture the feel of the TV show, and we'll continue to vary the length of story arcs. This also allows us to bring in new artists and stay on a monthly schedule.

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Many of you may be tired of seeing Jeff's letters printed here, but he's sent in comments for every issue of the ongoing. He even has a copy of the Retailer Incentive cover for #1, which he mailed to the office for a signature.

Since Jeff is such a big fan, I took the book along to the* Gallifrey One *convention in Los Angeles at the end of February to get it signed by some of the other comic creators. Also at* Gallifrey One, *we announced our plans for the comic line for rest of the year. Here are the highlights:

> ***July will see the release of the first American Doctor Who Annual, so far as I can tell. The 48-page comic with no ads will include stories by writer Jonathan L. Davis and artist Kelly Yates, writer/artist Al Davison, writer/artist Matthew Dow Smith. A final story by Tony Lee and Smith will lead into the last story arc of the ongoing series...***

> ***"Final Sacrifice," which runs from #13 to #16 and will be our send-off of the Tenth Doctor. Lee will be joined again by Smith...***

> ***But our Doctor Who comics will continue with the adventures of the 11th incarnation of everyone's favorite Time Lord. Keep your eyes on this space for more on that.***

It's an exciting time as we prepare for the transition, and I hope you'll be along for the ride!

—Denton J. Tipton

Tony Lee poses with a copy of *Doctor Who* #1, signed by numerous people who help make the comic happen.

ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #2

COMING IN MAY:

DOCTOR WHO #11

COMING IN MAY:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #3

COMING IN MAY:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS OMNIBUS, VOL. 1